

# Mark Knopfler, Secondary Waltz

The school Christmas party is coming  
We ain't doing rugby no more  
McIntyre's teaching us waltzing  
Out on the gymnasium floor  
Out on the gymnasium floor

McIntyre's out of the Army  
You'll be slippered if you get it wrong  
McIntyre's din booms loud in the gym  
And we've only got our little shorts on  
We've only got our little shorts on

And it's one, two, three, two, two - we're all a disgrace  
McIntyre tore us apart  
And we danced with ourselves, when we'd all found a space  
Waltzing with fear in our hearts  
Waltzing with fear in our hearts.

Comes the day of the final maneuvers  
All of our heads are awhirl  
It's getting much closer to D-day  
This time we're gonna do it with girls  
This time we're gonna do it with girls

In the arena the ladies were waiting,  
A 12 year old partner to guide  
Some matches were fixed, the rest of us mixed  
And a fat girl got left at the side  
A fat girl got left at the side

And it's one, two, three, two, two - we're all a disgrace  
McIntyre tore us apart  
And we danced with ourselves, when we'd all found a space  
Waltzing with fear in our hearts  
Waltzing with fear in our hearts

When you come to my fights  
And I'm under the lights  
And you see that my footwork is false  
Don't count me out, at the start of the bout  
I'm just doing the Secondary Waltz  
Doing the Secondary Waltz